

Burns Revisited Volume 23

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Love for love

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

C ♩ = 60

G⁷ **C**

Ith - ers seek they ken - na what feat - ures car - riage and a' that

3 **F** **Em** **A⁷** **Dm** **G⁷** **C**

gie me loove in her I court loove to loove maks a' the sport

Verse 2

Let loove sparkle in her e'e
Let her lo'e nae man but me
That's the tocher guid I prize
There the luvver's trasure lies

Landlady count the lawin

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80

5 Chorus

F B♭ F C⁷ F B♭

hey tut-tie tai - ti how tut-tie tai - ti hey tut ti tai - ti wha's fou now hey tut-tie tai - ti how tut-tie tai - ti

8 Verse 1

F C⁷ F F B♭

hey tut - ti tai - ti wha's fou now Land - lad - y count the law - in the

10

F C F B♭ F C⁷ F

day is near the da - w - in ye're a' blind drunk bo - ys an - d I'm but jol - ly f - o - u

Chorus

Verse 2

Cog an ye were aye fou
Cog an ye were aye fou
I wad sit and sing to you
If ye were aye fou

Chorus

Verse 3

Weel may ye a' be
I'll may ye never see
God bless the king
And the companie

Chorus

Chorus

The rights of woman

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 75

Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

While Eur-ope's eye is fix'd on migh-ty things the fate of em-pires and the fall of kings while

5 Ab Eb Bb7 Ab6/F

quacks of state must each prod-uce his plan and ev-en chil-dren list the Rights of Man a - mid_ this migh-ty

10 Bb7 F9 Eb Ab Ab/Bb Eb

fuss_ just let me men - tion the Rights of Wo-man mer-it some at - ten-ion

Meg O' the Mill

5

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

G⁷ ♩ = 100 C

O - ken ye what Me - g o' the Mill has got - en an' ken ye what Me - g o' the

4 D G⁷ C F

Mill has got - ten sh - e's got - ten a co - of wi' a claut o' sil - ler an - d

7 C G⁷ C

bro - ken the hea - rt o' the bar - ley mil - ler th - e

Verse 2

The miller was strappin the miller was ruddy
A heart like a lord and a hue like a lady
The laird was a diddifu' bleerit knurl
She's left the guid fellow and taen the churl

Verse 3

The miller he hecht her a heart leal and loving
The laird did address her wi' matter mair moving
A fine pacing horse wi' a clear chained bridle
A whip by her side and a bonnie side saddle

Verse 4

O wae on the siller it is sae prevailing
And wae on the love that's fixed on a mailen
A tocher's nae world in a true lover's parle
But gie me my love and a fig for the warl

Wandering Willie

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 90

9 Verse 1

Bb⁷ Eb Ab Bb

Here a-w - a' there a-wa' wan-ering Wil-lie here a-w a' there a - wa' haud a- wa' hame

15 Eb Bb⁷ Eb Ab Bb⁷ Eb

come to m-y bos-om my ae on - ly dear-ie tell me tho-u bring-'st me my Wil-lie the same

21 Gm D⁷ Gm Fm G⁷

Refrain

Rest ye wild storms in the cave o' your slu - m - bers how your dread how -ling a lov - er a-larms

25 Gm D⁷ Gm Fm D⁷

wau - ken ye bree - zes row gen - tly ye bil-lows and waft my dear lad-die ance mair to my arms

Verse 2

Loud tho' the winter wind blew cauld on our parting
 'Twas na the blast brought the tear in my e'e
 Welcome now simmer and welcome my Willie
 The simmer to nature my Willie to me

Refrain

Verse 3

But O if he's faithless and minds na his Nannie
 Flow still between us thou wide roaring main
 May I never see it my I never trow it
 But dying believe that my Willie's my ain

On Mr Pitt's hair powdering tax

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 45

Pray Bil - ly Pitt e - x - plain thy rigs thi - s new poll tax of thine___ I

3 mean to mark th - e gui - nea pigs fro - m o - ther com - mon swine

Sonnet

On hearing a thrush sing on a morning walk in January

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 80 ^{E♭} Verse 1

Gm Ab E♭ Fm Cm G⁷

Sing on___sweet thrush u - pon the leaf - less bough sin - g on sweet bird I___ lis - ten to thy strain

5 ^{E♭} Gm Ab E♭ Fm

___ see ag - ed Win - ter mid his sur - ly reign at thy blythe ca - rol clears his

9 Cm G⁷ Ab B♭⁷ Cm

fur - rowed brow so in lone pov - er - ty's d - o - min - ion dear sits meek con tent___ with

13 ^{Ab} ^{Fm} Cm

1. ^{D⁷} ^{G⁷} Cm 2. ^{D⁷} ^{G⁷} Cm

light un - anx - ious heart wel - comes the rap - id mom - ents bid them part nor thee I'll share

Verse 2

Nor asks if they bring ough to hope or fear
 I thank thee author of this opening day
 Thou those bright sun now gilds yon orient skies
 Riches denied thy boon was purer joys
 What wealth could never give nor take away
 But come thou child of poverty and care
 The mite high heav'n bestow'd that mite with thee I'll share

Whistle owre the lave o't

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 100

Verse 1

Let me ryke up to dight that tear___ an' go wi' me___ an' be my dear___ an' when your

5

eve - ry care an' fear___ may whist - le owre___ the lave o't I am a

9

Chorus

fid - dler to my trade___ an' a' the tunes___ that e'er I

12

played. the sweet-est still to wife or maid___ was whist-le owre___ the lave o't at kirns

Verse 2

At kirns an' weddins we'se be there
An' oh sae nicelly's we will fare
We'll bowse about till daddie care
sing whistle owre the lave o't

Chorus

Verse 3

Sae merrilly the banes we'll pyke
An' sun oursel's about the dyke
An' at our leisure when ye like
We'll whistle owre the lave o't

Chorus

Verse 4

But bless me wi' your heav'n o' charms
An' while I kittle hair on thairms
Hunger cauld an' a' sic harms
May whistle owre the lave o't

Chorus

Auld Rob Morris

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 120
 Verse 1

17 $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $E\flat$ F^9 C^7

There's Auld Rob Mor-ris that wons in yon glen he's the king o' guid fel-lows and wale o' auld men he has

25 $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ Cm Fm $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ Refrain

gowd in his cof-fers he has ow-sen and kine and ae bon-nie lass his dau-tie and mine but O she's an

34 $E\flat$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ F^9 $B\flat^7$

heir-ess auld Rob-in's a laird and my dad-die has nought but a cot house and yard a

41 $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $A\flat$ Gm Cm Fm $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$

woo-er like me maun-na hope to come speed the wounds I must hide the will soon be my dead she's

Finish

Verse 2

She's fresh as the morning the fairest in May
 She's sweet as the ev'ning amang the new hay
 As blythe and as artless as the lambs on the lea
 And dear to my heart as the light to my e'e

Refrain

Verse 3

The day comes to me but delight brings me nane
 the night comes to me but my rest it is gane
 I wander my lane like a night troubled ghaist
 And I sigh as my heart it wad bust in my breast

Verse 4

O had she but been of a lower degree
 I then might hae hop'd she'd ha'e smil'd upon me
 O how past describing had then been my bliss
 As now my distraction nae words can express

Refrain

The Campbells are coming

11

Robert Burns

Eddie Cairney

♩ = 95

Chorus

Th - e Camp - bells are com - in oh - o oho th - e Camp - bells are c - om - i - n

oh - o oho th - e Camp - bells are com - in to bon - nie Loch - lev - en the

Finish Verse 1

Camp - bells are com - in oho oho up - on the Lom - onds I lay I lay up -

on th - e Lom - onds I lay I lay I looked down to bon - nie

Loch - lev - en and saw thre - e bon - ni - e per - ches play the

Verse 2

Great Argyle he goes before
He maks his cannons and guns to roar
Wi' sound o' trumpet pipe and drum
The Campbells are comin oho oho

Chorus

Verse 3

The Campbells they are a' in arms
Their loyal faith and truth to show
Wi' banners rattling in the wind
The Campbells are comin oho oho

Chorus